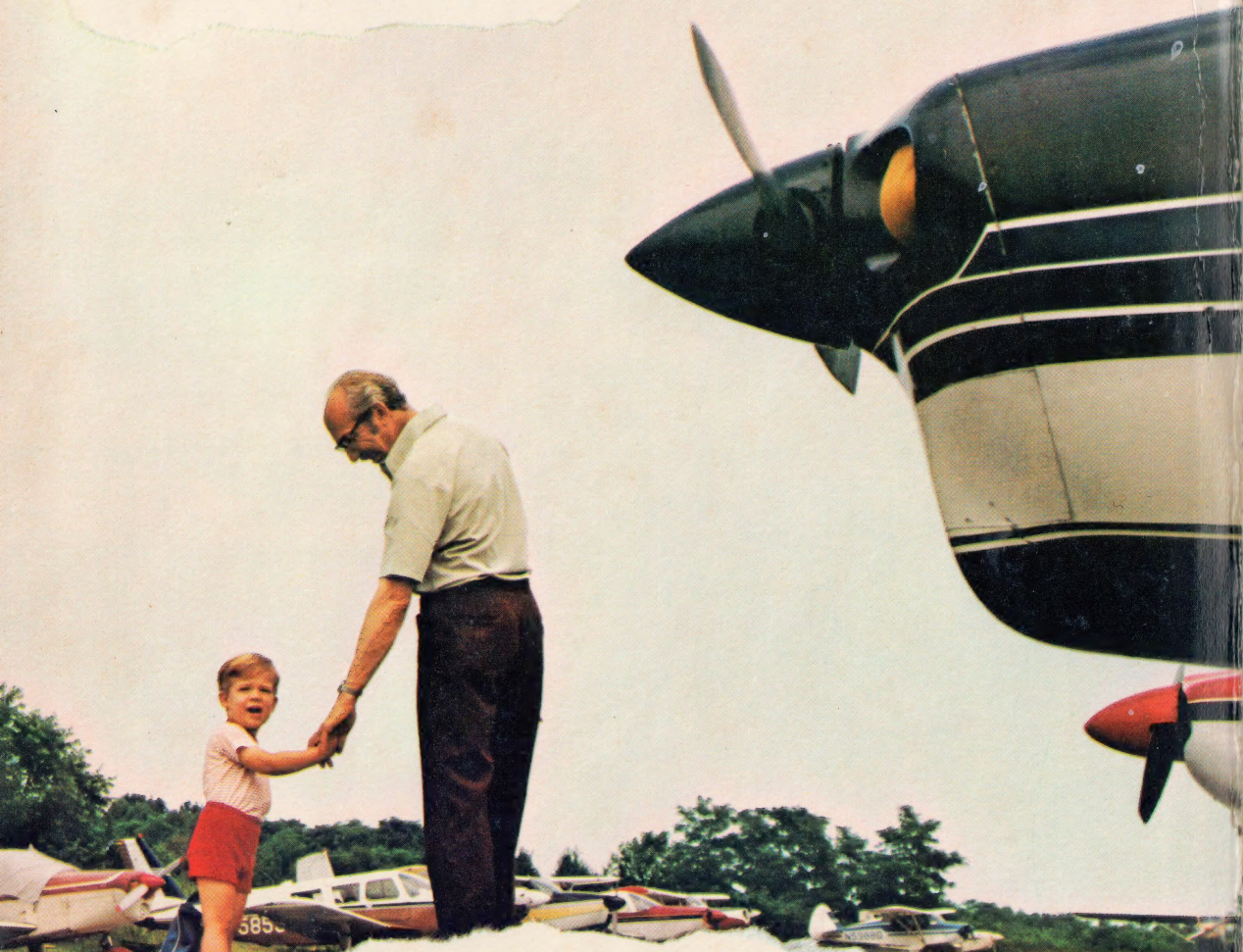
A Golden Book
Come Fly with Me!
BY BARBY AND GLEN PETERSON
$2.95

Hi! I'm going flying with a pilot named Mr. Peterson.



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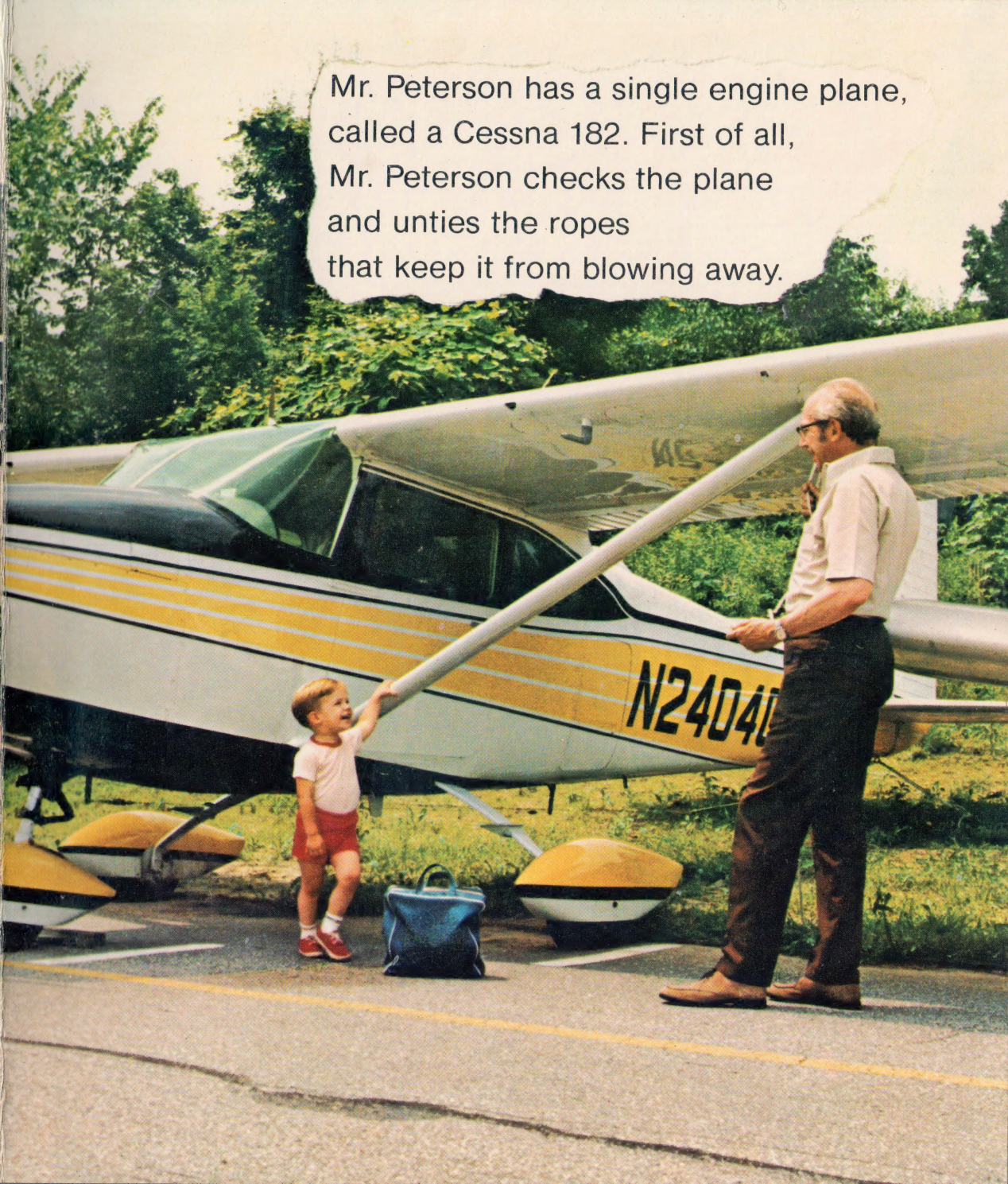

Mr. Peterson has a single engine plane,
called a Cessna 182. First of all,
Mr. Peterson checks the plane
and unties the ropes
that keep it from blowing away.

Then he checks the oil.

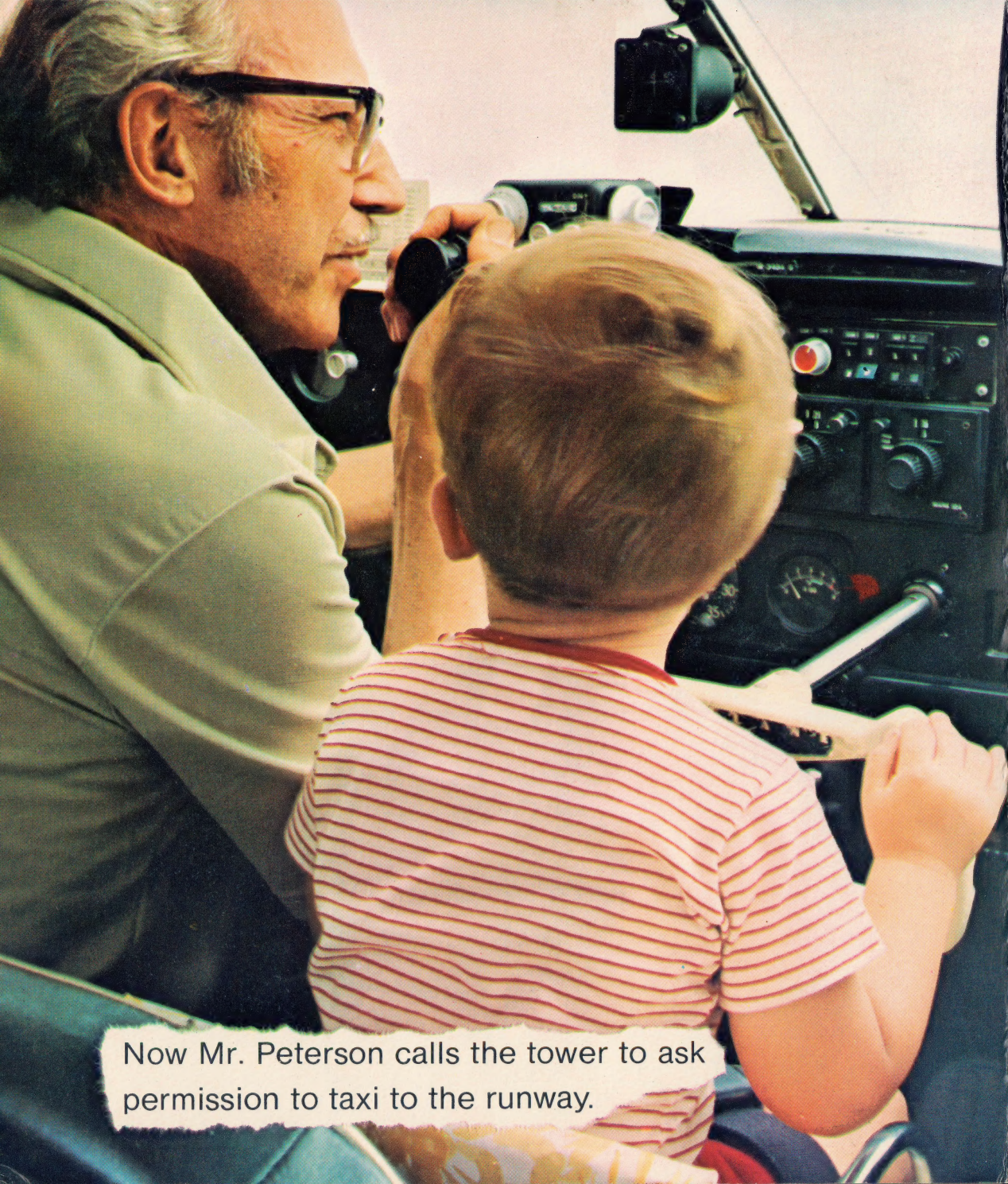
A good pilot always plans where he is going. So we check the course of our flight on the chart.

Here is the baggage compartment, where I can put my suitcase.

Now it's time to climb in.

First we fasten our seat belts.

The pilot checks the instruments
and then must yell "CLEAR"
before he starts the propeller.



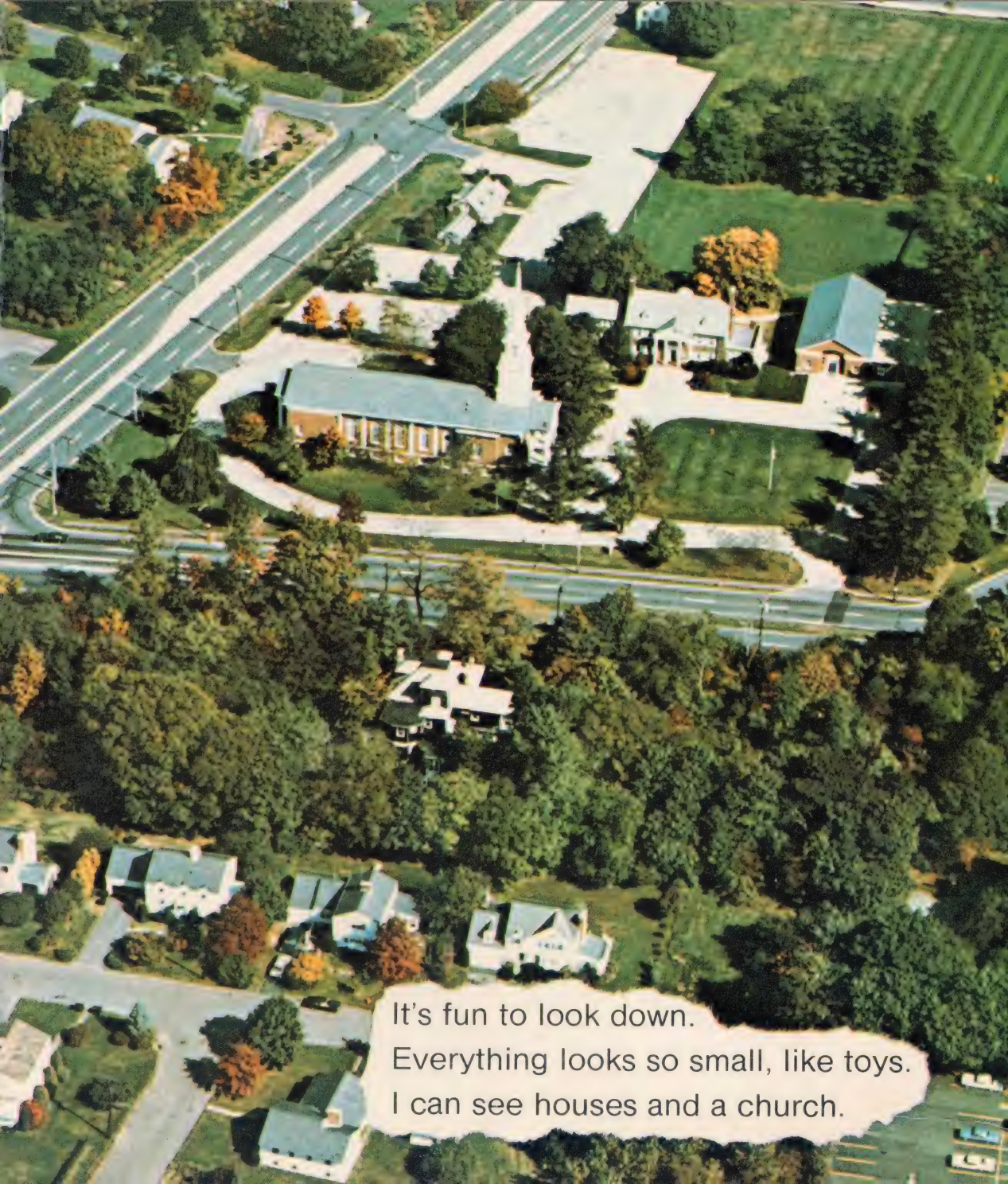
Now Mr. Peterson calls the tower to ask permission to taxi to the runway.

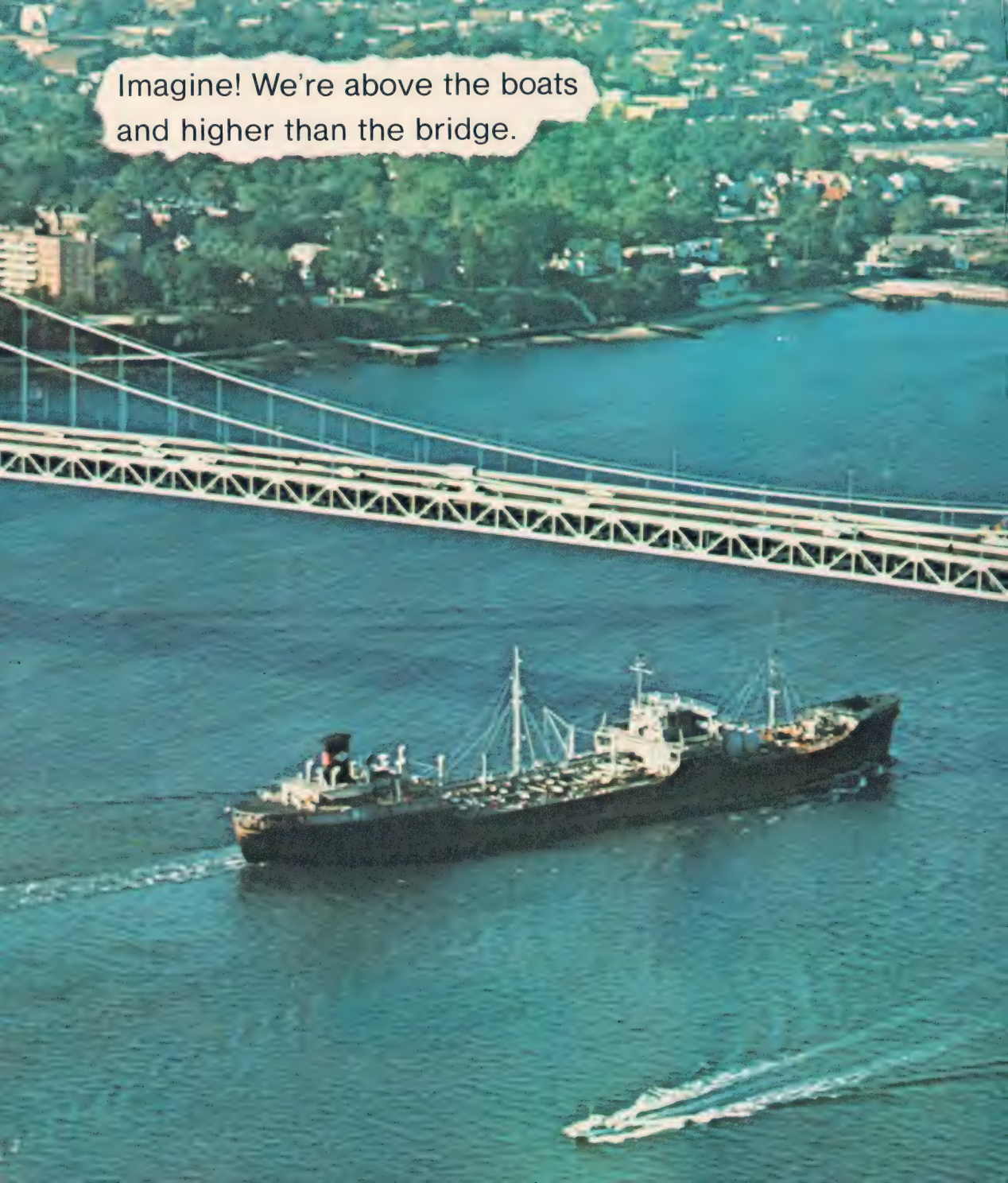
We move slowly past the other planes that are parked nearby.

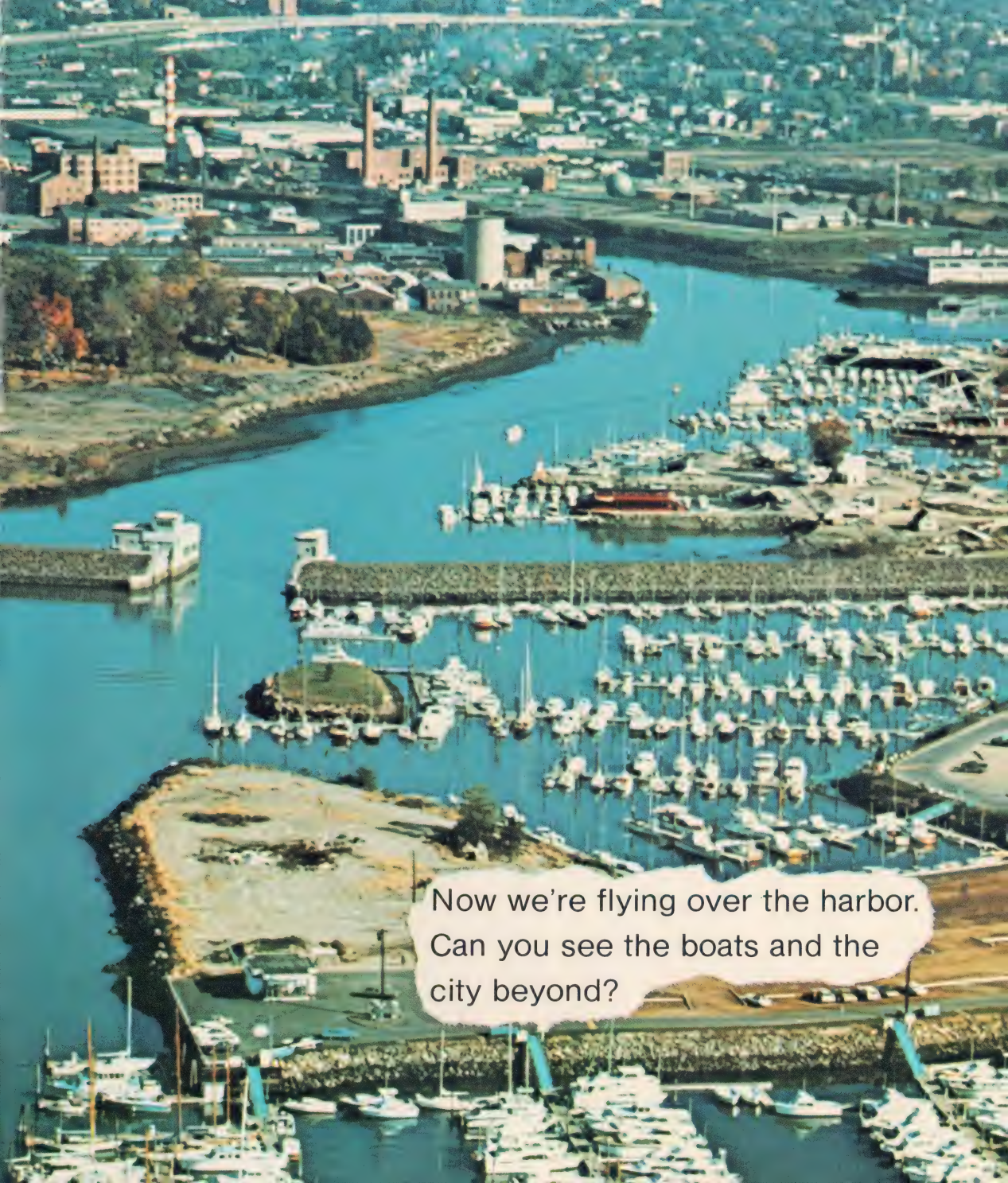
Now the man in the "Tower"
gives us permission to "take off."

We travel down the runway very fast,
and then Mr. Peterson pulls back on the wheel,
and we're off the ground, and...

...we're flying!


It's fun to look down.
Everything looks so small, like toys.
I can see houses and a church.


Imagine! We're above the boats
and higher than the bridge.


Now we're flying over the harbor. Can you see the boats and the city beyond?

We can see the cars going through
the toll gates.

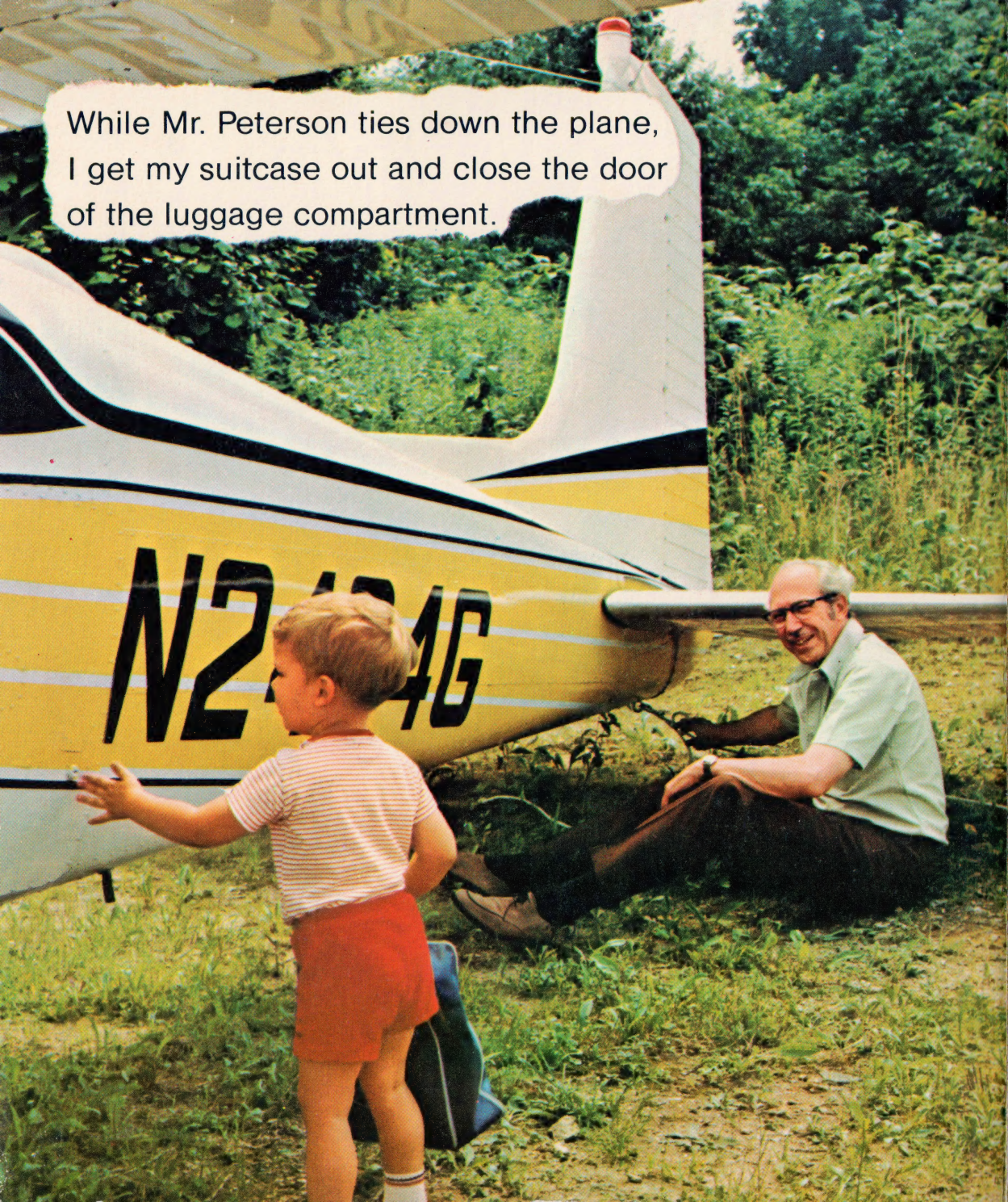
Look! There's a train going under a bridge.

I never knew the movie screen
of the Drive-In Theater was bigger than
a house. Did you?

Now we fly back to the airport.
We can see the runway where we
will land.

We taxi back to our parking area, shut off the engine, and get out of the plane.

Mr. Peterson uses a tow bar to steer the plane back into its tie-down spot. I help push.


While Mr. Peterson ties down the plane,
I get my suitcase out and close the door
of the luggage compartment.

Thank you for a great ride, Mr. Peterson. Of course I'd like to go again! Would YOU like to join us, next time?